

3

A  
SCHOOL FOR FATHERS;

*in a grand & original*  
A  
COMIC OPERA:

AS PERFORMED AT THE  
THEATRE-ROYAL, in DRURY-LANE.

The WORDS and MUSIC by  
The AUTHOR and COMPOSER  
OF THE  
PADLOCK.

---

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. JOHNSTON, the Corner of York-street, Covent-Garden.



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## OVERTURE

*for p*  
*for p*  
*for*  
*p*  
*for*  
*Viola*  
*Basso*  
*Oboe solo*  
*Violino*  
*for*  
*p*



Viol 1<sup>mo</sup>  
Viol. 2<sup>do</sup>  
V. 1<sup>mo</sup>  
V. 2<sup>do</sup>  
Basso  
for pia  
for pia  
for  
pia  
Oboe solo Viol  
for  
Viol 2<sup>do</sup>  
Viola  
for  
for



*Andantino*

Handwritten musical score for *Andantino*, measures 1 through 16. The score is written for piano (p) and features a variety of musical textures and dynamics.

**Measures 1-4:** The first system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melodic line with slurs and accents, marked *pia* and *for pia*. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

**Measures 5-8:** The second system continues the piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with slurs and accents, marked *pia* and *for*. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

**Measures 9-12:** The third system continues the piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with slurs and accents. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

**Measures 13-16:** The fourth system continues the piece. The upper staff features a melodic line with slurs and accents. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.



for pia for pia

for Oboe solo Violino Violin Bass Viola Viol 2do pia

Basso

pia for pia for

pia for



# QUARTETTO Mrs Wrighten Mrs Dorman Mr Parsons and Mr Bannister

*Allegro*

*pia.* *for* *pia.* *for*

6 6 4 5 3      6 5 4 5 3      6 5 4 5 3

Ah! how de-lightfull the Morning how sweet are the Prospects it ye-lds the Prospects it yeilds Summer lux-uriant a-dorn —

Ah! how de-lightfull the Morning how sweet are the Prospects it ye-lds the Prospects it yeilds Summer lux-uriant a-dorn —

*pia.* *tasto Solo*

## Quartetto

—ing the Gardens the Groves the Groves and the Fields the Groves and the Fields Be Gratefull to the Season its Pleasures lets em —

—ing the Gardens the Groves the Groves and the Fields the Groves and the Fields Be Gratefull to the Season its Pleasures lets em —

6 4 5 3      6 4 5 3      6 4 5 3      6 7 9



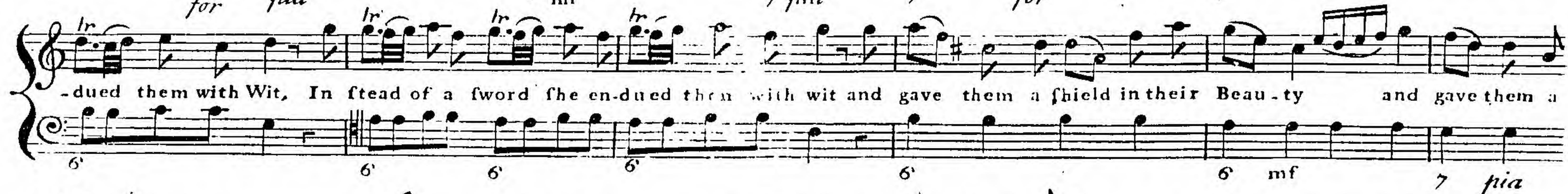




Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Wrighten

Dibdin

*Allegro*





Nature thought fit by Women to still do her Du - ty In ftead of a fword fhe en dued them with wit In

*mf* *pia* *mf*

ftead of a fword fhe en dued them with wit - - and gave them and gave them a Shield in their Beau ty In ftead of a

*mf* *pia*

Sword fhe en dued them with wit and gave them and gave them a fhiel in their Beau ty

*cres* *no. for* *for* *for*

*pia* *for* Sound

*for*

found then the Trumpet both Sexes to arms Both Sexes to arms our Tyrants at once and Pro tect ors our

*pia* *pia* *mf*



10

ty - - rants at once and pro - tec - - tors we Quick - ly fhall fee Whether Cou - rage or Charms we Quick - ly fhall

*pia* *for* 6 6 6 6 6

fee whether Cou - rage or Charms De - cide for the Hel - ens or Hec - tors De - cide for the Hel - ens or

6 6 6 6 *for* *pia* 6 4

Hec - tors Sound found then the Trum - pet both Sex - - es to arms found found then the

*for* 3 *pia* 7b \*

Trum - pet both Sex - - es to arms we Quick - - ly fhall fee whe - ther Cou - - rage or Charms De - cide for the

\* 7 6 6 6 6

Hel - ens the Hel - ens or Hec - tors we Quick - ly fhall fee whe - ther Cou - - rage or Charms De -

*for* 6 6 6 6 *pia* *Cres* *pfor*



cide for the Hel ens the Hel ens or Hec - tors whether Cou - rage or Charms we

*for* *pia* *for*

Quick - ly shall see whe - ther Cou - rage or Charms De - cide for the He - - lens the He - - lens or

*pia* *cres* *f*

Hec - - tors we Quick - ly shall see whe - - ther Cou - rage or Charms De - cide for the He - - lens the

*pia* *cres* *f* *for*

He - - lens or Hec - - tors the He - - lens or Hec - - tors the He - lens or Hec - - tor.

*f* *for*







lik'd a glaſs, and I lov'd a laſs, and I did as younkers did, But now I'm old, with Grief be't told, but now I'm old, with grief be't told, I muſt thoſe

freaks for bear I muſt thoſe freaks for bear but now I'm old with grief be't told I muſt thoſe freaks for bear but now I'm old with grief I'm

told I muſt thoſe freaks for bear at Six-ty three twixt you and me at fix-ty three twixt you and me at fixty three twixt you and me a

man grows worfe for wear at fix-ty three twixt you and me at fix-ty three twixt you and me a man grows worfe for wear

at fix-ty three twixt you & me a man grows worfe for wear a man grows wore for wear a man grows worfe for wear



# Sung by W. Parsons

Dibdin

*Allegro*

*pia* *for* Zounds Sir then I'll tell you with

out any Jest the thing of all things which I hate and detest the thing of all things which I hate and detest a Coxcomb a Top a dainty Milk-sop who

essenc'd and dizen'd from bottom to Top looks just like a Doll for a Miliner's Shop looks just like a Doll for a Miliner's Shop a thing full of prate &

*for pia*

Pride and Conceit all Fashion no weight a Thing full of prate & Pride and Conceit all Fashion no weight That thrugs & takes

*for pia.* *for*

Snuff and carries a Muff a Minikin Finikin Finikin Minikin French powder Puff a Minikin Finikin Finikin Minikin French powder Puff and

*for pia.* *for*



Now Sir I fancy I've told you enough and now Sir I fancy I've told you enough and now Sir I fancy I've told you enough and

now Sir I fancy I've told you enough *for* Zounds Sir then I'll

tell you with out any jest the Thing of all things which I hate and detest Zounds Sir then I'll tell you with out any jest the

Things of all things which I hate and detest a Coxcomb a Fop a dainty Milk sop a Coxcomb a Fop a dainty Milk sop who offend &

dizen'd from bottom to Top looks just like a Doll for a Miliners shop a thing full of prate & Pride and Conceit all fashion no weight



a Thing full of prate of Pride and Conceit all Fashion no weight that thrugs and takes Snuff and carries a

Muff a Minikin Finikin Finikin Minikin French powder Puff a Minikin Finikin Finikin Minikin French Powder

Puff and now Sir I Fancy I've told you enough and now Sir I Fancy I've told you enough and now Sir I Fancy I've

told you enough and now Sir I Fancy I've told you enough.

*pia.* *p*



Sung by Miss Radley

Dibdin

17

*Allegro*



I'm but a poor servant 'tis true

*pia*

*mf*



ma'am, but was I a Lady like you ma'am. I'm but a poor servant 'tis true ma'am, but was I a Lady like you ma'am In grief woud I Sit In

*pia*

*mf*

*pia*

*mf*

*pia*

*mf*



grief woud I fit the Dickens the Dickens a Bit no faith I woud search I woud search the world Thro' ma'am to

*mf*

*6*

*6*

*6*

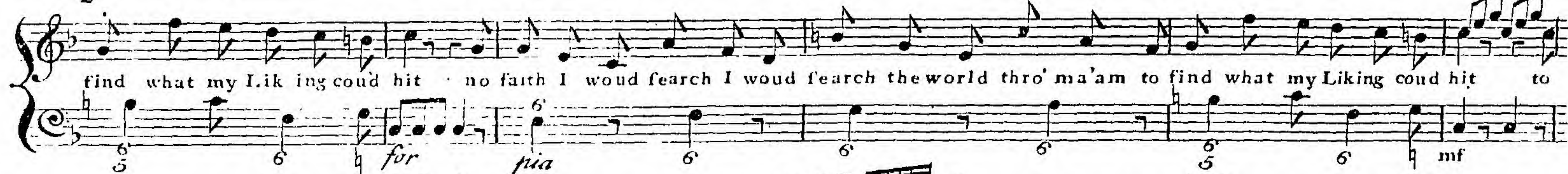
*for*

*pia*

*6*

*6*

*6*



find what my Liking could hit no faith I woud search I woud search the world thro' ma'am to find what my Liking could hit to

*6*

*6*

*for*

*pia*

*6*

*6*

*6*

*6*

*6*

*mf*



find what my Liking could hit to find what my Liking could hit. Set in

Set in

*6*

*6*

*4*

*6*

*for*



case a young man in my fancy there ran it might anger my Friends and Re-la-tions    set in case a young man in my Fancy there  
*pia* *pia*

ran it might anger my Friends and Re-la-tions    but if I had re-gard it shoud go ve ry hard or Id follow my own Incl-i-nations but if  
*for pia* *for pia*

I had regard it shoud go ve-ry hard or I'd follow my own In-cli-na-tions    I'd follow my own In-cli-na-tions I'd follow my  
*for* *for* *for* *for*

own In-cli-na-tions    I'm but a Poor servant 'tis true ma'am but was I a Lady like you ma'am I'm but a poor servant 'tis  
*mf* *pia* *mf*

true ma'am but was I a Lady like you ma'am in grief woud I fit    in grief woud I fit    the Dickens the Dickens a bit  
*mf* *pia* *mf* *pia* *for* *pia* *for* *pia* *for*



No faith I woud search, I woud search the world thro ma'am to find what my Liking coud hit no faith I woud search I woud

*pia* *6* *6* *6* *6* *6* *6* *for* *pia* *6*

searh the world thro ma'am to find what my Liking coud hit to find what my Lik. ing to find what my Lik. ing to

*6* *6* *6* *6* *for*

find what my Lik. ing coud hit to find what my Lik. ing to find what my Lik. ing to find what my

*6* *for*

Lik. ing coud hit. to find what my Lik. ing coud hit to find what my Lik. ing coud hit.

*mf* *6* *6* *6* *for* *6* *6* *6*



*Maestoso*

When a Man of fashion condescends to herd a--

mong his Country friends they watch his Looks his Motions, they watch his looks his motions, One Booby Gapes, an o--ther Stares, and

All he Says and all he Does and all he Eats and all he Drinks and all he Wears and all he fays does eats drinks wears must fuit their Rustic Notions

One Booby Gapes an o--ther Stares and all he fays and all he does and all he eats and all he drinks and all he wears and all he fays does

eats drinks wears and all he fays does eats drinks wears must fuit their Rustick Notions, must fuit their rustie notions, But as for this Brutish old

Clown here f'death why did I ever come down here s'death why did I ever come down here the Savage will now never quit me y' Savage will now ne ver

*Allegro*

*Bis*

*Bis*



quit me Then a Confort to take for my Familys fake a Confort to take for my Familys fake Im in a fine jeopardy in a fine jeopardy Split me

Then a Confort to take for my familys fake for my familys fake Im in a fine jeopardy in a fine jeopardy in a fine jeopardy

Split me, then a Confort to take for my familys fake a Confort to take for my familys fake Im in a fine jeopardy in a fine jeopardy

Split me, Im in a fine jeopardy Split me, Im in a fine jeopardy Split me Im in a fine jeopardy

Split me, Im in a fine jeopardy Split me, Im in a fine jeopardy Split me Im in a fine jeopardy Split me,



*Presto*

*sym*

*for pia* *for pia* *for pia* *for pia* *for*

*for pia* *for pia* *for pia* *for* *for pia* *for pia*

Ask me in Vain of what Ills of what Ills I com-plain You ask me in Vain of what

*for pia* *for pia* *for* *mf* *for pia*

Ills of what Ills I com-plain where har-bours the Tor-ment the Tor-ment I

find, In my Head in my Heart it in-vades ev-ery Part In my Head in my Heart it in-



vades ev-ry Part and sub-dues both my Body my Body and mind sub-dues both my Body and mind sub-dues both my Body my

Body And mind sub-dues Both my Body and mind both my Body and mind both my Body and mind,

Each Effort I try Ev-ry med cine ap-ly the Pangs the pangs of my Soul to Ap-pease the

Pangs the pangs of my Soul to Ap-pease But doom'd to Endure, But doom'd to en-dure,

What I meant for a Cure, turns Poison and feeds the Disease, turns Poison and feeds the Disease. D.C.



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Wrighton*

Galluppi

**Allegro**  
**con Brio**

Ah! prithee spare me prithee spare me dearest Creature How can you prompt me can you prompt  
 me to so much ill Nature, Kneeling be-fore me, should I hear him Im-plore me Could I Ac-cuse him could I refuse him  
 could - - - I refuse - - - him the Boon he should Ask, Kneeling be-fore me, should he Im-plore me,



Could I Ac-cuse him Ah! could I refuse him, let - - - not a Lo- - - ver the Cruel cruel Task the Cruel cru - - -

el task the Cruel task the cruel Task. No be lieve me my Dear was he now standing

here In spight of my frights and A-larms no believe me my Dear was he now standing here in spight of my fright and A-larms I might

rate him, I might scold him I might rate him, I might scold him But should still but should still strive to hold

him, and sink at last in to his Arms, But should still but should still strive to hold him *Volte*



Ah! prithee Spare me Prithee spare me dear-est Creature how can you Prompt me can you Prompt me to so much il

Nature, Kneeling be-fore me, should I hear him Im-plore me, could - - - I re-fuse - - - him the boon

he should Ask, Kneeling be-fore me, should he Im-plore me, yet - - - not a Lo- - - ver the Cru-el cruel

Talk, the Cruel talk, - - - the Cruel talk, - - - the Cruel talk, the Cru-el

talk, the cruel talk.



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Baddely*

27

Rondo

Dibdin

Allegro

Con

Molto

Ye gloomy Thoughts ye Fears perverse Like Sullen Vapours all disperse Like Sullen Vapours

all disperse & Scatter in the Wind ye gloomy Thoughts ye Fears perverse Like Sullen Vapours all disperse & Scatter in the

Wind Like Sullen Vapours all disperse and Scatter in the Wind and Scatter in the Wind and Scatter in the



Wind P. F. P. F. P. F. P. F. P.

Delusive Phantoms Brood of Night no more my Sickly fancy fright De-

lusive Phantoms Brood of Night no more my Sickly fancy fright no more my reason Blind no more my reason Blind ye tis done I Feel my

Soul releas'd tis done I Feel my Soul releas'd the Visions fly the mists are Chas'd the

Visions fly the mists are Chas'd Nor Leave a Cloud behind ye gloomy Thoughts ye

P. 4/2 Cresc. 6/4 6/4 Poco 6/4 F. P. F. P. 7/4 2

mf. P. mf.

P. mf. P. 7 F. P. mf. 4/2 6/4 6/4 P. 7/4 2



Fears perverse Like Sullen Vapours all disperse Like Sullen Vapours all disperse & Scatter in the Wind ye

5 3 F. P. 7 4 2 5 3 6 6 6 5 3

gloomy Thoughts ye Fears perverse Like Sullen Vapours all disperse & Scatter in the Wind Like Sullen Vapours

8 5 3 4 7 2 8 5 3 4 7 2 8 5 3 4 7 2 8 5 3 7 F. Poco 2 F. 6 4

all disperse and Scatter in the Wind and Scatter in the Wind Scatter Scatter Scatter in the

P. 6 P. 6 Pia.<sup>mo</sup> 6 5 6 6 6 6 4 3 mf. F.P. F.P. 6 6 6 5 3

Wind - - Scatter Scatter Scatter in the Wind .

mf. F. 6 6 6 5 3 F. P. F.

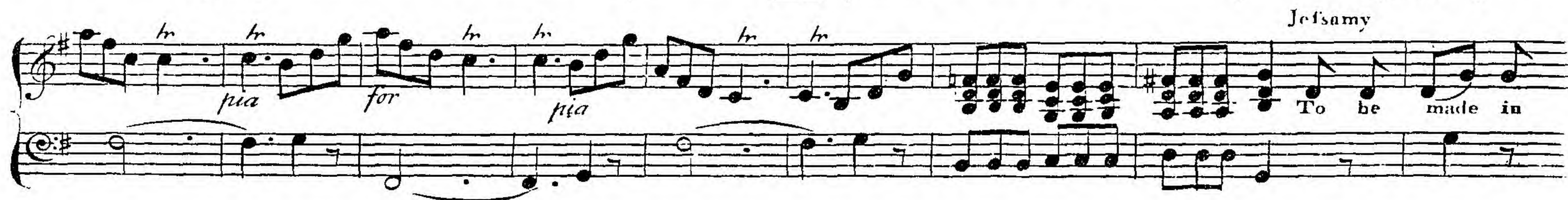
F. P.



## QUINTETTO

Dibdin

Sung by M.<sup>rs</sup> Wrighton. M.<sup>rs</sup> Baddeley • M.<sup>rs</sup> Vernon  
 M.<sup>rs</sup> Dibdin & M.<sup>rs</sup> Parsons

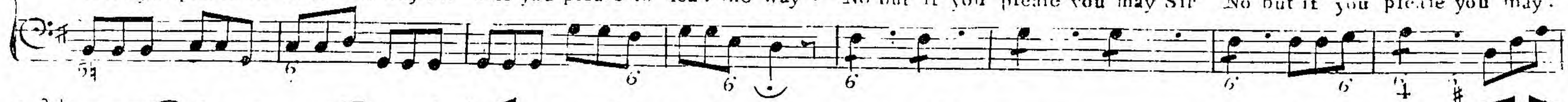
*Allegro*



*Jessamy* *Old Boy*



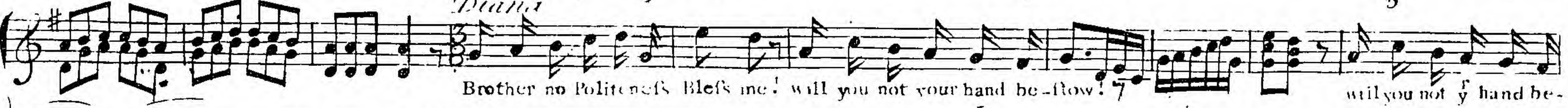
Will you please to Lead the way Sir will you please to lead the way • No but if you please you may Sir No but if you please you may.



No but if you please you may Sir no but if you please you may • For Precedence none will Stickle, for Precedence none will Stickle.



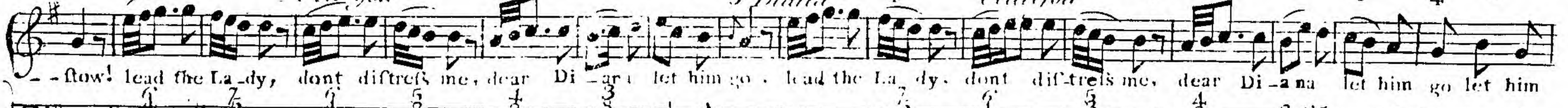
*Diana*



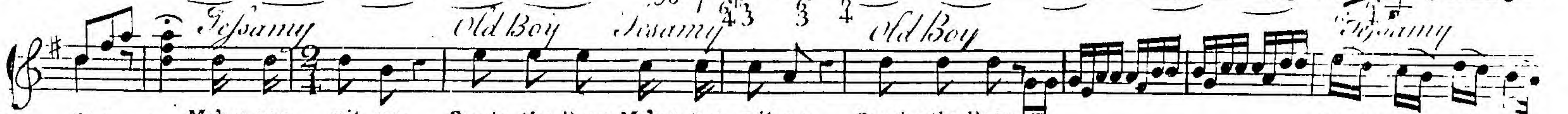
Brother no Politeness Bless me! will you not your hand be-flow! will you not y hand be-



*Clarissa* *Diana* *Clarissa*



*Jessamy* *Old Boy* *Jessamy* *Old Boy* *Jessamy*



go • Ma'am per - mit me, Smoke the Beau, Ma'am per - mit me Smoke the Beau! Ma'am per - mit me





32 Old Boy Duett

Clarissa

Strike the Beau Cruel Cruel must I can I hear O Adverse Stars O Fate Se - - - vere

Clarissa

O Ad - verse Stars O Fate Se - - vere Be - - fet Tor - mented each hope pre - - vented O Adverse Stars O Fate Se -

O Ad - verse Stars O Fate Se - - vere Be - - fet Tor - mented each hope pre - - vented O Adverse Stars O Fate Se -

- - vere Be - - fet Tor - mented each hope pre - - vented O Adverse Stars O Fate Se - - vere O Fate Se - - vere O Fate Se - - vere

- - vere Be - - fet Tor - mented each hope pre - - vented O Adverse Stars O Fate Se - - vere O Fate Se - - vere O Fate Se - - vere

Old Boy

None but the Brave de - - serve the Fair None but the Brave de - - serve the Fair Come Ma'am let me lead you come Ma'am let me

lead you Now Sir now Sir I pre - - cede you come Ma'am let me lead you come Ma'am let me lead you now Sir now Sir I pre - -



*Diana* Lovers must ill usage bear Lovers must ill usage bear Lo- vers must ill u- -sage bear Lovers must ill usage bear Lovers

*Clarissa* Adverse Stars O Fate Severe O Adverse Stars O Fate Severe O Ad-verse Stars O Fate Se-vere O Adverse Stars O Fate-se-vere O Adverse

*Old Boy* Lovers must ill usage bear Lovers must ill usage bear Lo- vers must ill u- -sage bear Lovers must ill usage bear Lovers

*Tessamy* cede you *Lionel* Adverse Stars O Fate Severe O Adverse Stars O Fate Severe O Ad-verse Stars O Fate Se-vere O Adverse Stars O Fate-se-vere O Adverse

must ill usage bear Lo- vers must ill u- -sage bear Lovers must ill u- -sage bear Lo- vers must ill u- -sage bear

Stars O Fate se vere O Ad-verse Stars O Fate Se- vere O Adverse Stars O Fate Se- vere O Ad-verse Stars O Fate Se- vere

must ill usage bear Lo- vers must ill u- -sage bear Lovers must ill u- -sage bear Lo- vers must ill u- -sage bear

Stars O Fate se vere O Ad-verse Stars O Fate Se- vere O Adverse Stars O Fate Se- vere O Ad-verse Stars O Fate Se- vere

*Old Boy* *Old Boy* None but y<sup>e</sup> Brave de-serve the Fair

None but the Brave de- -serve the Fair



34.

Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon.

mez: Voce

Vento

Andante

Oh talk not to me, of the Wealth she possesses, my Hopes and my Fears to her self I con-

- fine, the Splendor of Riches, but slightly impresses, a Heart that is fraught, with a Passion like Mine, a Heart that is fraught, with a

Passion like mine, a Passion like mine, a Passion like mine,

By Love only Love shall our Souls be Cemented no Interest no Motive but that would I own with

her in a Cottage be blest and Contented and wretched without her and wretched without her Tho plac'd on a Throne

*Dal Segno*



# Sung by Miss Radley

Scolari 35

for pia. for pia. for pia. for pia. for pia. for pia. for

*Mezzo*

pia. for pia. for

Cres Bis Cres

In deed for sooth a pretty Youth to play the Am'rous Fool In deed for sooth a pretty Youth to play the Am'rous

Fool At such an Age me-thinks your Rage might be might be a little cool, Fie let me go Sir! Kifs me, no no Sir!

Fie let me go Sir. Kifs me, no no! Fie! no no! Fie, no no! you tumble & shake no for what do you

Tafo Solo

*Tutti*



take me this figure to make me I'd have you to know I'm not for your Game Sir nor will I be tame Sir Lord have you no Shame Sir to tumble one

fo Lord have you no Shame Sir to tumble one fo Lord have you no Shame Sir to tumble one fo In

deed for sooth a pretty Youth to play the Am'rous Fool In deed for sooth a pretty Youth to play the Am'rous Fool At such an Age me

thinks your Ragemight be might be a little cool at such an Age me thinks your Rage might be might be a little cool 7 Fic let me

go Sir 7 Kifs me no no Sir Fic no no 7 Fic no no



you tumble & shake me for what do you take me you tumble & shake me for what do you take me this figure to make me I'd have you to know I'm not for y

Game Sir nor will I be tame Sir Lord have you no shame Sir to tumble one fo Lord have you no shame Sir to tumble one fo Lord have you no shame Sir to

tumble one fo

2 P  
3/4

Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Parsons

Doctor Arn:

Doctor Arm

*Andante*

*for pia.*

*Tutti subito*

How



Curf-ed-ly vex'd the Old Fel-low will be curf-edly vex'd curf-edly vex'd when he finds you have snap'd up his Daugh-ter you've

snap'd up his Daughter you've snap'd up his daughter. But shift as he will shift as he will leave the mat-ter to

me leave the matter to me, to me to me. I warrant I warrant you soon shall have caught her I warrant I warrant you

soon shall have caught her you soon shall have caught her you soon shall have caught her,

What a Plague and a Pox shall an Ill natur'd Fox pre-vent Youth and Beauty from doing their

Duty He ought to be fet in the Stocks to be fet in the stocks to be fet in the stocks what a Plague and a Pox shall an



[illegible]



# Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Wrighten

Giampi

*Allegro  
non molto*





cov - er! Come then Pi - ring pee - vish Lo - ver, Smile and it shall have its way and it shall have its way

and it shall have its way smile and it shall have its way

smile and it shall have its way with their

Humours thus to teize us Men are sure the strangest Elves fil - ly Crea - tures would you please us you should still seem

pleas'd your selves you should still seem pleas'd your selves. Da Capo



yards of Rib.bon bind his hair en.bat.ton be.hind Six yards of Rib.bon bind his hair en.bat.ton be.hind while his

*pia* 6 6 4

fore-top so high that in Crown he may vie with the tuf.ted Cock.a-too while his fore-top so high that in Crown he may vie with the tuf.ted

Cock.a-too while his fore-top so high that in Crown he may vie with the tuf.ted Cock.a-too his fore-top so high that in

*for* *mf* 6 6

Crown he may vie with the tuf.ted Cock.a-too La.-dies La.-dies pray ad.mire the Figure La.-dies La.-dies

6 6 *pia* 6 5 4 6 6 *for* *pia* 4 5 2

pray ad-mire the Figure fait Se.lon la Der nier gout fait se.lon la Der nier gout First his Hat in Size no

6 6 *pia* 6 5 3 6



Big-ger than a Chin-nese womans Shoe the Hat La-dies the Hat pray ad-mire the Hat ad-mire the Hat Six yards of Rib-bon

*b* *8* *for* *pia* *6*

bind his hair en-bat-ton be-hind Six yards of Rib-bon bind his hair en-bat-ton be-hind while his fore-top so high that in

*for* *pia* *6* *for* *pia* *6*

Crown he may vie with <sup>e</sup>tufted Cock-a-too while his fore-top so high that in Crown he may vie with <sup>e</sup>tufted Cock-a-too while his fore-top so high that in

*6* *5* *for* *pia* *mf*

Crown he may vie with the tufted Cock a too his fore-top so high that in Crown he may vie with the tufted Cock a-too then a wait so long and

*6* *6* *for* *6* *6*

taper long and taper tis an ab-so-lute thread paper tis an ab-so-lute thread paper then a wait so long & ta-per long & taper tis an

*for* *pia* *6* *for*



ab.solute thread paper maids re-fist him you that can you that can maids re-fist him you that can maids re-fist him you that can you that

*pia* 6/4 3. *for* 6/8 *pia* 6/4 6/4 *for* 6/8

can maids re-fist him you that can Odds Life if this be all the affair, I'll clap a hat on, club my hair odds Life if this be all the affair I'll clap a hat on club my

6/4 6/4 **Presto** 2/4 3/8 7/4 8/3 6/4 7/8

hair and call my self a Man odds Life if this be all the affair I'll clap a hat on club my hair I'll clap a hat on club my hair and call myself a Man.

*for* *pia* 6 6 mf 6 6 6 4 *for*

odds Life if this be all the affair I'll clap a hat on club my hair I'll clap a hat on club my hair and call my self a man and call my self a

*pia* 6 6 mf 6 6 *pia* 6/4 *for* 6 *pia* 6/4

man, and call my self a man

*for* 6/4 6/4



*Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Baddelery*

Dibdin

*Andante*

Poor pant-ing heart ah wilt thou ev-er throb with in my troubled Breast Ah wiltthou ever throb with in my

troubl'd Breast shall I see the moment never shall I see the moment never that is doom'd is doom'd to give thee Rest

Poor pant ing heart ah wilt thou ev-er throb with in my troubled Breast shall I see the moment never shall I see the moment ne ver

that is doom'd to give thee Res - - - t shall I see the moment never that is doom'd to give thee rest to give thee rest to give thee rest

All<sup>o</sup> Cruel stars that thus Tor ment me still I seek for ease in vain all my ef forts but pre - sent me with va - ri - e - ty of

Pain Cru - el stars that thus Tor - ment me Cru - el stars that thus Tor-ment me all my ef forts but pre-sent me with va-



ri-e-ty of Pain all my ef-forts but pre-sent me with va-ri-e-ty of Pain Cru-el stars that thus Tor-ment me still I

6 6 for pia 6 for pia 6 6 for pia f 5 4 2 pia 6 for

seek for ease in vain all my ef-forts but pre-sent me with va-ri-e-ty of Pain Cru-el stars that thus Tor-ment me Cruel

6 pia 7 4 for f 5 4 2 pia 6 for 6 4 pia 3 for for pia for pia 6 for 3 3 pia

stars that thus Tor-ment me still I seek for ease in vain all my ef-forts but pre-sent me with va-ri-e-ty of Pain all my

f.p. f.p. for 6 5 pia 6 for pia 6 4 5 for pia

ef-forts but pre-sent me with va-ri-e-ty of Pain Cru-el stars that thus tor-ment me Cruel stars that thus tor-ment me all my

6 for 7 pia 6 6 for pia 6 4 7 2 3 6 4 7 2 3 8

ef-forts but pre-sent me with va-ri-e-ty of Pain all my ef-forts but pre-sent me with va-ri-e-ty of Pain va-ri-e-ty of

6 7 3 8 for pia 6 4 3 3 4 7 2 3 8 for 6 pia 6 4 6 5 mf 6 6 4 5

Pain va-ri-e-ty of Pain

for 6 6 6 4 5 3



# Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Dibdin

Dibdin

*Allegro*

*pia. for pia.*

*Sym, Sym,*

*for* In Italy, Germany, France I have been, In Italy, Germany, France I have been, Where

Princes I've liv'd with, Where Princes I've liv'd with & Monarchs I've seen & Monarchs & Monarchs I've seen The Great have ca-

-ress'd me the Fair have Ad-dress'd me nay Smiles, Smiles, Smiles I have had from a Queen nay Smiles, Smiles, Smiles I have

had from a Queen.

And now shall a pert Insignificant flirt with Insolence use me presume to refuse me & now shall a pert li-



57

- nificant flirt with Insolence use me presume to refuse me She fancies my Pride will be hurt She fancies my Pride will be hurt but

tout au contraire I'm pleas'd I declare quite happy to think I Escape from the Snare quite happy quite happy quite happy quite happy quite

happy Serviteur Madmoifelle Serviteur Madmoifelle my Claim my claim I with draw Serviteur Madmoifelle Serviteur Madmoifelle my

Claim my claim I with draw Hey Where are my People where are my People Tol de rol lol de rol lol de rol

lol de rol lol de rol loll de roll lol! lol! lol! lol! la She fancies my Pride will be hurt Tol lol de roll lol! de roll lol! de roll lol! de roll

lol de roll lol! de roll Toll lol! lol! lol! Tol lol de roll lol! de roll lol! de roll lol! de roll lol! de roll lol! de roll lol! lol! lol!



Sung by M<sup>r</sup> Bannister

Dibdin

*Allegretto*

*Allegretto*

We all say the man was Ex-ceeding-ly Knowing and Knowing most Sure-ly was he, who found out the cause of the

Eb-bing and Flowing the flux and re flux of the Sea who found out the cause of the Eb-bing and flowing the Flux and re flux of the Sea

Nor was he in wis dom far from it who first mark'd the course of a Comet, To what it was Owe ing its coming and go-ing to

what it was owe ing its coming and go ing its wanderings Hither and Thither its wanderings Hither and Thither but the



man that devines a Lady's defigns but the man that devines a Lady's de figns but the man that de-vines a Lady's de figns their

cause or Effect in any re spect is wi-fer then both put to gether is wi-fer than both put to gether but the man that de-

vines a Lady's de-figns but the man that de-vines a Lady's de-figns but the man that de--vines a Lady's de-figns their cause or Ef-

-fect in any re-spect is wi-fer than both put to -ge-ther is wi-fer than both put to -ge-ther is

wi-fer than both put to -gether

*pia mo* *b7* *7h* *pia* *cres* *4/4* *3* *4p for*

*5* *3* *6* *4* *3 for* *6* *4* *pia* *6* *5* *for* *mf* *6* *5* *pia mo*

*47* *h* *7h* *pia* *cres* *6* *4* *5* *6* *4* *po. 5 for*

*6* *4* *f* *5* *6* *4* *7* *5* *for* *pia* *6* *5* *for*

*6* *5*



# *Sung by N<sup>o</sup> Baddeley*

Vento

Andante

Go and

on my truth re-lying comfort to your Cares ap-plying bid each doubt and sorrow flying leave to peace and love your Breast, go and on my

truth re-lying bid each doubt and sorrow flying leave to peace and love your Breast leave to Peace and love your Breast

Go and may the Pow'rs that hear us fill us

Kind protectors near us fill us kind protectors near us thro' our Troubles safely lead us to a port of Joy & Rest, to a port of Joy, & Rest, to a port of joy, and Rest. Da Capo



# WINTER

55

Sung by M<sup>rs</sup> Wrighten M<sup>rs</sup> Baddeley. M<sup>r</sup> Vernon, M<sup>r</sup> Fawcett, and  
M<sup>r</sup> Parsons.

Allegro



Old Boy



Oh what a night is here for Love Oh what a night is here for Love Cynthia bright ly shining above Cynthia brightly shining above among the

Diana

Harm



trees to the sighing breeze Fountains tinkling. Stars a twinkling. Oh what a night is here for Love so may the Morn propitious Prove &



so it will if right I Guess and so it will if right I guess for sometimes light as well as night a Lovers hopes may blest as Lovers

Diana

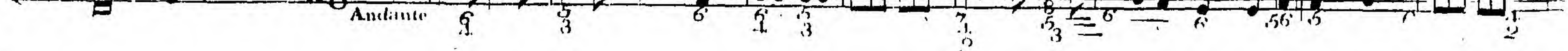
Clarissa

Duet



hopes may blest Fare well Fare well. Fare well my Friend may gentle rest calm each Tumult in your breast calm each

Andante





*Dyana* *Clarf*

Tumult calm each tu-mult each tu mult in your Breast Ev-ry Pain and fear re-move Ev-ry Pain and

fear re-move Ev-ry Pain and fear re-move Ev-ry Pain and fear re-move, What have I done where shall I run with Guilt

with guilt and Shame at once op prest how my Own up braiding Shun Or meet my friend distressed

meet my friend distressed Hark Hark Hark the harp to

Philomel how sweet how sweet from yonder Elm how sweet Tweet tweet tweet tweet, Tweet tweet tweet tweet

O Boy Hark Hark Hark to Philomel how sweet how sweet to yonder Elm how sweet Tweet tweet tweet tweet, Tweet tweet tweet tweet

*Lionell* *Presto*



# Chorus

57.

*Dima.*

Clarifa. Oh what a night is here for Love Oh what a night is here for Love but Vain ly Nature strives to move Vain ly Nature strives to Move

O Boy. Oh what a night &c. ∞

Lionel. Oh what a night &c. ∞

Human Oh what a night &c. ∞

Oh what a night is here for Love Oh what a night is here for Love but Vain-ly Nature strives to move Vain ly Nature strive to Move

nor Night in gales a mong the Trees Nor twink-ling stars nor fighing Breeze Nor murmuring streams nor

Phobes beams can Charm un- - less the Hearts at ease

**Volti Subito**

*Dolce*



Nor Murmring murmring Streams nor Phebe's phebe's Beams can Charm un-lets the hearts at Ease can Charm un-lets the

Nor Murmring ∞ can &c ∞

Nor Murmring ∞ can &c ∞

Nor Murmring ∞ can &c ∞

Nor Murmring murmring Streams nor Phebe's phebe's Beams can Charm un-lets the

Hearts at Ease can Charm un-lets the Hearts at Ease un-lets the hearts at Ease un-lets the hearts at Ease.

Hearts a Ease can Charm un-lets the Hearts at Ease un-lets the heart at Ease un-lets the hearts at Ease.



Page 59 Blank

Andante

f. P. f. P. f. p.

Oboe Solo

-treffs me, per - fitt to dif - treffs me, my danger my fear tis in vain to disguise, you know them, yet still to destruction you

press me, you know them, yet still to destruction you press me, & force that from passion which prudence de - ni - - - es, which prudence de -

- ni - - - es, which prudence de - ni - - - es, which prudence de - ni - - - es, which prudence denies .

fain would op - pose a per - verse Inclina - - - tion, the Vi - - sions of Fan - - cy from Reason di - vide, with For - ti - - tude



Baffle the wiles of Temp-tation, with For-ti-tude Baffle the wiles of Temp-tation, and let Love no longer make

Fol-ly its guide. How can you In-hu-man per-fist to dis-

-tress me, per-fist to dis-tress me, my dangers, my fears tis in vain to dis-guise, You

know them, yet still to de-struction you press me, and force that from Paffion which Pru-dence de-nies. and

force that from Paffion which Prudence de-ni-es, which Prudence de-ni-es, which Pru-dence de-

-ni-es, which Prudence de-nies. and force that from Paffion which Prudence de-nies.



## Sung by Miss Radley.

Dibdin

**Allegro**

I wonder Im sure why this fuss should be made, I wonder Im sure why this fuss should be made, for my Part Im neither aghast or afraid, of

what I have done, or of what I have said, A Servant I hope is no Slave, And this to their Shames, some Ladies call Names, And this to their Shames, some

Ladies call Names, I know better how to be - have, times are not so bad, if Oc - casion I had, times are not so bad, if Oc -

- casion I had, nor my Character such I need starve out, and for going away, I don't want to stay, and so Im your Ladyships

Servant, and for going away, I don't want to stay, and so Im your Ladyships Servant, I wonder Im sure why this fuss should be made, I



wonder Im sure why this fust should be made, for my Part Im neither affraid or afraid, of what I have done, or what I have said, A Servant I hope is no

6 6 5 F. 6 P. F. 6 P.

Slave, And tho to their shames, some Ladies call Names, And tho to their shames, some Ladies call Names, I know better how to be have, times

F. P. 6 F. P. 6 F. P. F.

are not so bad, If Occasion I had, times are not so bad, If Occasion I had, nor my Character such I need Starve out, And for going away, I

6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 6 4 F. 5 P. 4 6

dont want to stay, And so Im your Ladyships Servant, And for going away, I dont want to stay, And so Im your Ladyships servant, And

6 6 6 5 F. P. 6 6 6 5 4 3

so Im your Ladyships, And so Im your Ladyships Servant, And so Im your Ladyships, And so Im your Ladyships Servant, And

6 6 6 4 6 6 5 6 6 4 m.f.

so Im your Ladyships Servant, And so Im your Ladyships Servant.

6 4 5 F. 6 6



Andante

Hift foft lets hear how matters go Hift foft lets hear how

matters go I'll Creep - - - And Lif-ten I'll Creep - - - And Lif-ten fo fo fo fo fo fo fo

They're all together by the Ears They're all together by the Ears Oh!

Horrid. Horrid how the Savage Swears Oh! Horrid Horrid how the Savage Swears there too a - gain there

too a - gain Ay you may ring ay you may ring there too a - gain there too a - gain ay you may ring ay you may ring.



found out th'alarm Bell found out th'alarm Bell Ay you may ring Ding ding ding ding Ay you may ring Ding ding ding ding

6 F. 4 P. 5 F. 4 P. F.

Dispatch your scouts 'tis all in vain stray Maids are seldom found a gain Dispatch your scouts 'tis all in vain stray Maids are seldom found a gain dis -

P # 7 # 6 4 in f

-patch your scouts 'tis all in vain stray Maids are seldom found a gain but

6 4 # *Presto*

Vio. mo. Vio. 2<sup>do</sup>.

But Hark the Uproar Hi-ther sounds the Col'nel

Comes with all his Hounds But hark the Uproar Hi-ther sounds the Col'nel Comes with all his Hounds I'll fair-ly give them

6 5 4 # 4 5 6 5 4 5



O - pen way To Hunt with what Success they may I'll fair-ly leave them O - pen way to Hunt with what Success they may I'll fair-ly

leave them O - pen way to Hunt with what Success they may I'll fair-ly leave them O - pen way to Hunt with what Suc -

-cess they may to Hunt with what Success they may



# Sung by Mr Parsons.

Dibdin

67

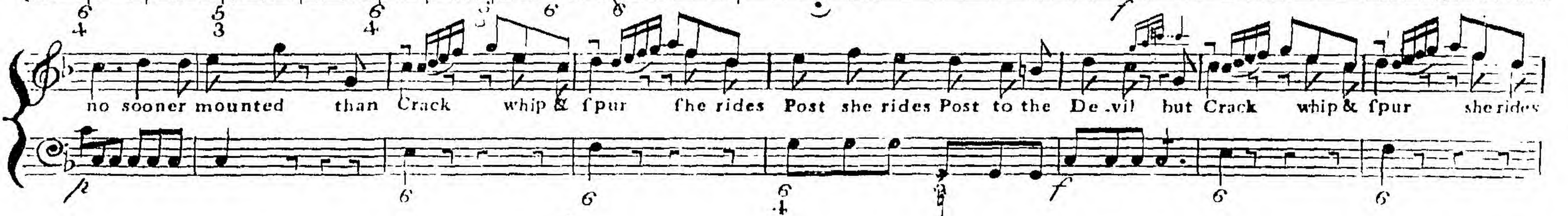
*Presto*



Rascal. a Hufsy. Zounds she that I counted. a Rascal a Hufsy Zounds she that I counted in: temper so mild so un



practis'd in e - vil. in temper so mild so un practis'd in e - vil I set her on horseback. I set her on horseback. and



no sooner mounted than Crack whip & spur she rides Post she rides Post to the De - vil but Crack whip & spur she rides



Post she rides Post to the De-vil. *for.* But there let her run be ruin'd undone but there let her run be

Ruin'd undone if I Go to catch her or back a gain fetch her if I Go to catch her or back again fetch her I'm worse than the son of a Gun if I Go to catch her or

back a gain fetch her if I Go to catch her or back a gain fetch her I'm worse than the Son of a Gun I'm worse than the Son of a Gun if

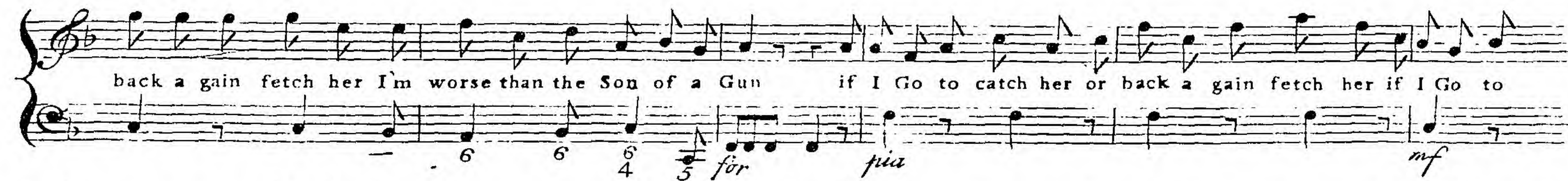
I Go to Catch her or Lack a gain Fetch her If I Go to Catch her or back a gain Fetch her I'm worse than the Son of a Gun I'm

Worse than the Son of a Gun. *2<sup>d</sup> time.* If I Go to catch her or back a gain Fetch her if I Go to Catch her or

*Fine.* *pia.* *mfor.*


Volti Subito.





back a gain fetch her I'm worse than the Son of a Gun if I Go to catch her or back a gain fetch her if I Go to

*for pia mf*



Catch her or back a gain fetch her I'm worse than the Son of a Gun I'm worse than the Son of a Gun.



Some Mischief Pofsefs'd me to Marry some Mischief pofsefs'd me to Mar ry and

*f*



further my Fol-ly to car-ry and further my Fol ly to car ry to be still more a Sot Sons and Daughters I Got

*f p f p f*



and Pret ty ones by the lord Har ry. Pretty ones. Pretty ones. Pretty ones. Pretty ones. Pretty ones by the Lord Harry. A

*f p f p f p f*



70

Song by W<sup>m</sup> Baddeley

Potenza

*grazioso*

for pia. for pia. for pia. for

Why with sighs my Heart is swelling why with Tears Why with Tears my Eyes O'er flow Ask me not tis past the telling mute In -

vo - lun - ta - ry woe for pia. for Who to Winds and Waves a Stranger Vent - rous tempts th' In -

constant Seas Ventrous tempts th' In-constant Seas in each Billow' fancy's danger thrinks at ev - ry rif - ling Breeze Why with

Sighs my Heart is swelling Why with Tears my Eyes o'er flow Ask me not tis past the telling mute In - vo - lun - ta - ry woe tis past the

telling past the telling Mute In - vo - lun - ta - ry woe mute In - vo - lun - ta - ry woe



# Lung by M<sup>r</sup> Vernon & M<sup>rs</sup> Baddely

Dibdin 71

*Andante*

Lionel

O Blifs un-ex-pected my Joys o-ver pow'r me my Love my Cla-rifs a what words shall I

find Re-morse Def-pe-ra-tion no Lon-ger De-vour me he blefs'd us and peace is re-stord to my mind he blefs us and.

Clarissa

peace is re-stord to my Mind. he blefs'd us O Rap-ture Like one I Re-co-ver whom Death had ap-

-pald with-out Hope with-out Aid one mo-ment tore from me friend Fa-ther and Lo-ver one mo-ment Re-

Lionel Clar<sup>a</sup> Lionel Clar<sup>a</sup>

-stord and my Pangs are o'er paid my pangs are o'er paid for-faken a bandor'd what Fol-ly what Blind-ness we



72

Clar<sup>a</sup>

For - tune ac - cuf'd and the fates that De - creed but Pain was In - flic - ted by Heav'n out of kind - nefs to Heighten the Joy that was

Lio<sup>1</sup>

For - tune ac - cuf'd and the fates that De - creed but Pain was In - flic - ted by Heav'n out of kind - nefs to Heighten the Joy that was

Doom'd to suc - ceed but Pain was In - flicted by Heav'n out of kind - nefs to Heighten the Joy that was Doom'd to suc - ceed our

Doom'd to suc - ceed but Pain was In - flicted by Heav'n out of kind - nefs to Heighten the Joy that was Doom'd to suc - ceed our

Day was o'er - cast our Day was o'er - cast but Brighter the scene is the Sky more serene is and soft - er the Calm for the Hur - ri - cane past but

Day was o'er - cast our Day was o'er - cast but Brighter the scene is the Sky more serene is and soft - er the Calm for the Hur - ri - cane past but







Allegro.

Lionel.

Come then all ye social Powers

shed your influence O'er us Crown with Bliss the present hours and lighten thou before us may the Just, the Gen'rous, Kind see that you re-

gard them and Lionels for ever find Clarissas to reward them. Segue al Choro.

Chorus.

Bassoons.

May the Just the Gen'rous Kind see that you regard them and Lionels for ever find Clarissas to reward them.

Clarissa.

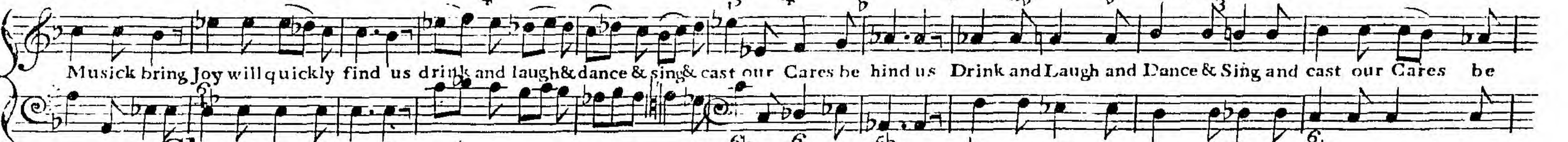
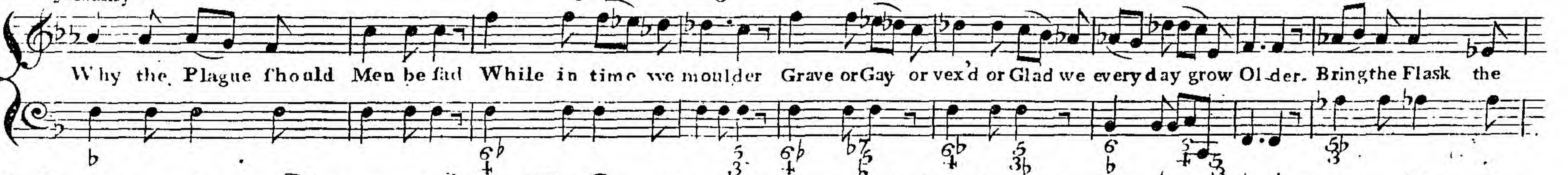
May the Just the Gen'rous Kind see that you regard them and Lionels for ever find Clarissas to reward them, Love thy God head

I adore the source of sacred Passions But will never Bow before those Idols wealth or Fashion May like me each



Cho.<sup>s</sup>

Jefsamy .



Chorus.





**Dia**

How shall I ef=cape so Naught on Filial laws to trample, I'll een Curtsy own my fault and Plead pa-pas Example Pa=reuts, 'tis a

hint to you Children oft are fhameless oft transf=gress the things too true But are you al=ways Blameless

**Chor**

Parents 'tis a hint to you Children oft are fhameless oft transf=gress the things to true but are you al=ways Blame=less

Parents 'tis a hint to you Children oft are fhameless oft transf=gress the things to true but are you al=ways Blame=less

**Old Boy**

One word more be fore you go Girls and Boys have Patience you to Friends must some thing Owe as well as to Re latfons these kind

Gentle menad drefs what tho we for gave them. still they must be loft unless you lend a hand to fave them.